Dustless Sweeping

Easy Sweeping

Why fill your house with clouds of dust (with positive injury to curtains, draperies, and furniture), through the use of the corn broom, when at a small cost you can procure a BISSELL sweeper that confines all the dust, uses, brightens and preserves your carpets, reduces the labor of sweeping 95% and makes sweeping a pleasure instead of a

As dust is admittedly a carrier of disease, the corn broom with its clouds of dust is a menace to the health of the entire family, to say nothing about the ruin it works to fine carpets and rugs and the drudgery it enforces.

Consider the economy of the Bissell, as it lasts longer than fifty brooms. PRICE \$2.50 to \$5.00. For sale by all first class dealers. Bissell Carpet Sweeper Co.



SAFETYPIN Will not Pull Out STRONG in Use SAFETY PIN MADE OF CATCH IN THE FABRI





WAY THE RING WENT ROUND

dened with opportunities to put thoughts never have known how mean I can be." into words; so he let them run upon the flashes of fire on the girl's cheeks, till he wondered if it was all the sunset, or "Jack! What is this?" Her trempartly the Count. That man was absorbed bling fingers touched the bandages. In in rolling a cigarette and listening to the the shadows and chagrin she had just girl, while his smile played surprises with noticed them. "Were you wounded and his mustache. As Jack's eyes followed suffering, Jack, all the time I was so the thought of a rival, the cigarette was mean to you?" on its way up to the waiting lips, a triumph of manufacture.

After that Jack's wits apparently forsook him altogether. Lilian spoke to him, and when he started and asked her to repeat she turned to the Count in disgust. It was so evident that the Eastern education had demoralized his useful- me spotted the sandwiches and shoved ness, in her estimation, that Jack did the a whole one up under his handkerchief, best thing he could for himself when he The only good look I had was at his little

took himself away. He remembered Lilian saying: "You cause it was odd for her to say. He mane and a lot of such irrelevant things. about cheese sandwiches.

At ten o'clock that night Jack lay in bed. The doctor had just left him. He was bandaged and pale. There were "It was because he couldn't. Here lines of pain on his face, but he seemed it is. He gave it to me just after you half tempted to smile. The Chinese left." boy glided across the rugs with a letter "B boy glided across the rugs with a letter "By Jove! that's the ring. But which he had to open, for Jack's available how the deuce do you know who I—" hand was on the wrong side. A messenger waited in the hall for an answer. The up with the cigarette, Jack."
smile triumphed as he read: "And he asked you to marry him,

Jack, dear Jack, I am so horribly, so awfully ashamed! I have just read in the evening paper how you jumped off the train last night after the robbers, and all alone in the dark with those two ruffians, captured one of them and held him all night at the point of his own pistol, till the morning train stopped

It was just like you. Jack, and the pluckiest thing I ever heard of. How you must de-spise me! But please come out to-morrow, Jack, the first thing in the morning, just to let me tell you how I hate myself for being so mean to you. TIGE.

Laboriously, left-handedly, wincing and ring, I told him to go to papa. smiling, Jack scrawled with a pencil:

Can't. Tige. Laid up for repairs. I must take the will for the deed for a day or two. It's all right. ACK.

At ten the next morning Jack was away. Papa is too for lying on a divan in the library. The room even real foreigners." was full of odors. The flowers of the "City of Flowers" are not used to having "City of Flowers" are not used to having has got round to you, all right, in its their domain invaded or their conic own stupid way. Now you put it on supremacy disputed; but there was a right away, or I'll go ask papa myselfpungent sense of carbolic and such things about the room. The library was dark. The doctor had ordered sleep. With his eyes wide open, Jack was trying to it on with my left hand." obey. Only one little wisp of sunlight found a crevice somewhere. It made no effort to light the room-that was too hopelessly much. The yellow waif to, and I can't."
simply fell across the rugs, from the "I can take the will for the deed, Jack, window to the door, like a finger, pointing; and Jack's eves had followed it as the Jack-Oh, I can't! I can't!" door silently opened. There was a faint rustle of something soft. The wisp of about why not?" light shot across white and pink. A fragrance obliterated the carbolic. A tion, Jack. I haven't learned to differencontrite incarnation of beauty was kneel- tiate between cowardice and expediency.' ing by the divan.

"Oh Jack! however did you dare?" she sobbed "And you hadn't even a revolver!"

It was a curious greeting; but out of "I had a dandy long-stemmed pipe, "It worked all right in the type Jack said. dark till I borrowed the other fellow's wrong fellow. There was no way of telling the two apart in the distance. 1 lo was after the ring, you know; but the fellow who dealt with me inside was the one who slipped me.

yesterday? If you only had, you might coln's emancipation proclamation!"

"If there'd been no hold-up, Tige, tints of sunset on the pink chiffon and the you might never have found out what a coward I can be."

"No, no, Tige. These are only some scratches which I got last night in another set-to after the ring. But I seem fated; for after all it wasn't there when I got there. You see, I was eating cheese sandwiches when they wanted to see our hands, and the fellow who was depleting finger going up to his mouth. There was a queer crook in it, and yesterday I saw must come out again sometime and spend that same little finger going up to the an evening." He remembered it be-mouth with a cigarette; and by Jove! it mouth with a cigarette; and by Jove! it had my ring on it. That was one too remembered that the Count said some-many. I called the fellow down last night thing about seeing him again and that out by Mission Cliff. Worse luck, I he replied: "Oh, yes, we shall cer- didn't have my pipe, and he managed tainly meet." But better, he remember- two shots at me before I got away his ed the dewdrops glistening on his horse's pistol. And after all he lighted a match and showed me his hand to prove that And all the time he was thinking the ring wasn't there. I even offered to let him off, pro tem., if he would give it up, but he wouldn't. He-"

Jack!" "Well?"

"I saw the crooked little finger going

and-" Jack was trying to rise. The reminder was sharp. He cringed, and to cover it muttered: "If you told him to wait till he finished his education it'll be a long one, for he's going to San Quentin.

"You're just horrid, Jack! And you have a perfect right to be,

"No, I haven't. It was mean. didn't think what I was saying.'

"Well, I positively refused him, Jack. Truly I did. And when he would not take a no, and insisted on leaving the

But your papa isn't dead, Tige." "You mean thing! Anyway, I knew that Count Zorotti, as he called himself, would wish that he was, before he got away. Papa is too fond of you to fancy

Well, that settles it, Tige. The ring

"I will not, Jack, for I am not worthy."
"Rodents! Give it to me. I'll put

"Oh, Jack, I'm so sorry for you!"
"So am I, dash it! It would be the

proper thing for me to hug you. I want till you're better. But about the ring,

"Can you give me some vague idea

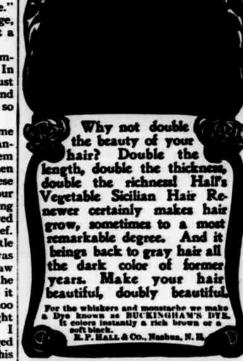
"Why, I haven't finished my educa-

RESULT OF EMANCIPATION

THE late Senator Vest used to enjoy telling of the eccentricities of an old Georgia of the eccentricities of an old Georgia friend who had served in the Confederate the abundance of the heart the lips had to. forces and who for many years thereafter was an "unreconstructed" of the most pronounced

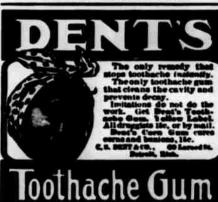
On one occasion the Southerner while guns. But, dash it all! it was the visiting in New-York was taken by a friend to witness a noted actor's performance of "Othel-

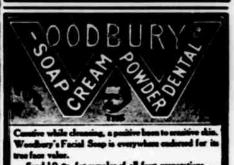
Coming out of the theater, some one asked the old Colonel what he thought of the play.
"What do I think of it?" yelled the exConfederate. "Why. sir, I think it is one of "Oh, Jack, why didn't you tell me the legitimate consequences of Abraham Lin-



DOUBLE









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